

CLIVE BARKER'S  
**HELLRAISER**<sup>TM</sup>

THE DARK WATCH

**BOOM!** 3  
STUDIO



**BRANDON SEIFERT**  
**TOM GARCIA**  
SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

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CLIVE BARKER'S  
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THE DARK WATCH

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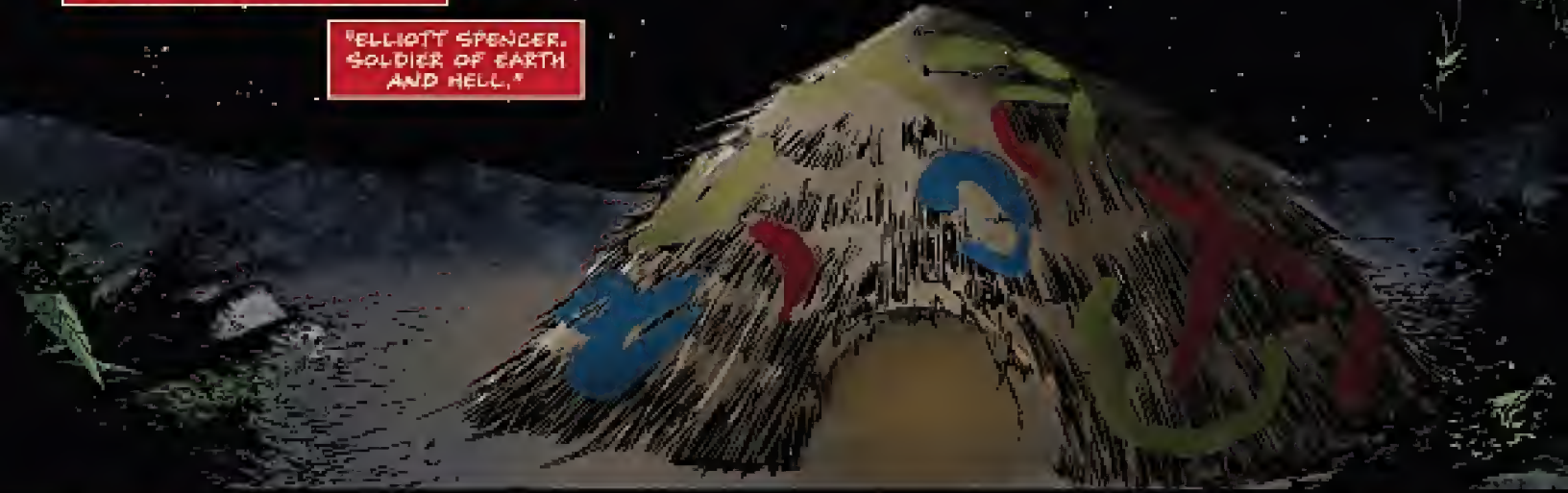
SPECIAL THANKS TO MARK MILLER AND BEN MEARES

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STUDIOS  
BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

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"I HAVE HEARD YOUR CALL.  
IT HAS GAINED YOU ENTRANCE  
TO THIS TEMPLE.

"ELLIOTT SPENCER,  
SOLDIER OF EARTH  
AND HELL."



THE  
TRUE TEST  
BEGINNS  
NOW.

WHAT  
SAY YOU?



I WANT  
TO SEE THE  
WORLD  
BLEED.



GOOD.

"YOU HAD TO  
BECOME HUMAN  
TO ACHIEVE  
SOMETHING  
INHUMAN."

"EAT, SOLDIER,  
AND BE FREE."

"FREE FROM THE  
SHACKLES OF  
YOUR HUMANITY."



"FREE TO DO  
WHAT YOU WERE  
DESTINED  
TO."

NEXT.





SAVOR THE PAIN, KIRSTY GOTTON. IT WILL BE THE LAST SENSATION YOU EVER TRULY FEEL.

**RAHHHHH!!!**



WAIT--



THERE'S SOMEONE HERE.

THERE IS NO ONE HERE, KIRSTY. JUST YOU, ME--AND LEVIATHAN.

SHUT THE FUCK UP, SPENCER!



SOMEONE'S HERE!

INVISIBLE--



--AND WATCHING!

...OH.



AH, WHO ARE YOU, LITTLE GHOST?

YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! THIS ISN'T...

OH...



... THIS ISN'T HOW IT HAPPENED!

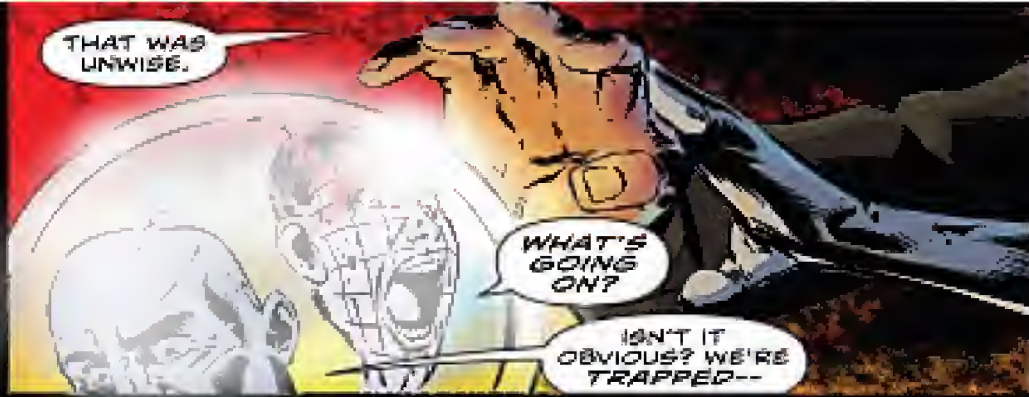


THIS--THIS ISN'T REAL!  
WE'VE DONE THIS BEFORE!  
WE--





--OH!  
WHERE'D HE GO?



THAT WAS UNWISE.

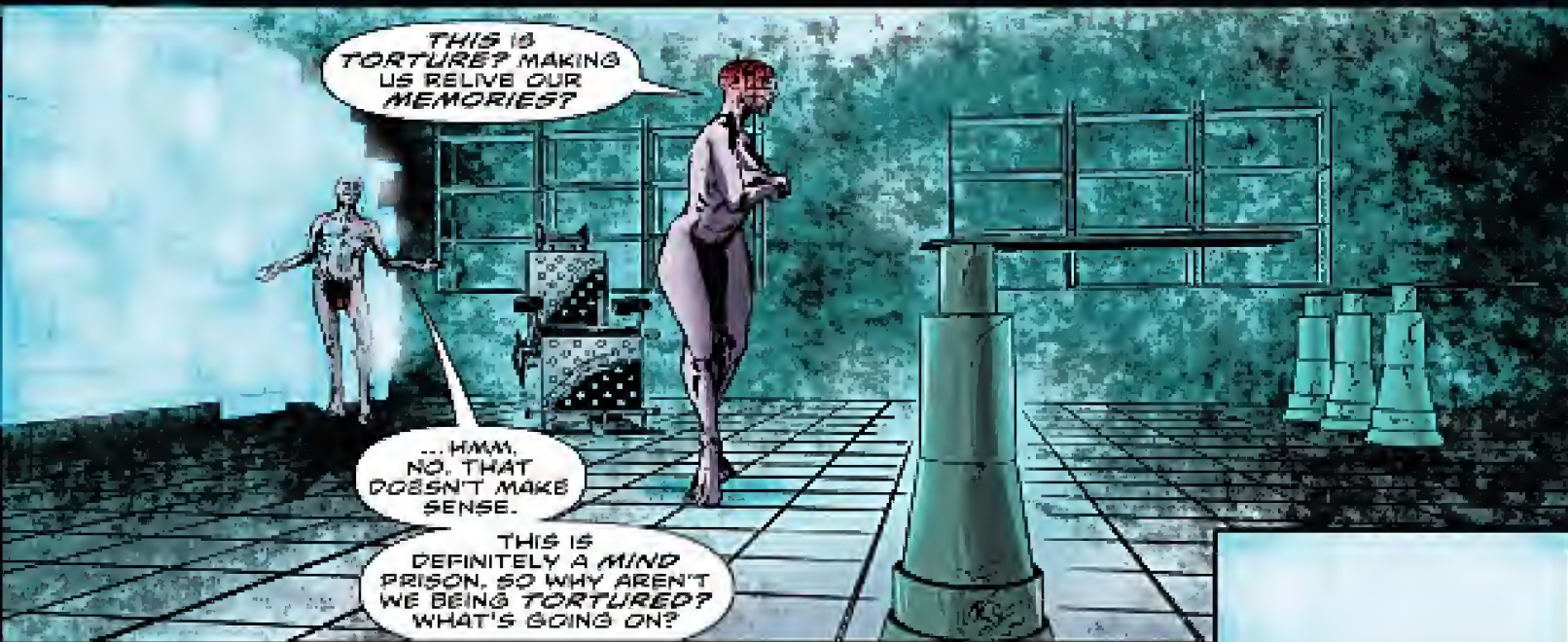
WHAT'S GOING ON?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WE'RE TRAPPED--



--IN A MIND PRISON.

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED YET THAT HELL ISN'T ALL HOOKS AND CHAINS? SOMETIMES HELL'S MOST ELOQUENT TORTURES REQUIRE THAT THE VICTIM NOT REALIZE HE'S IN HELL.



THIS IS TORTURE? MAKING US RELIVE OUR MEMORIES?

... HMM, NO, THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

THIS IS DEFINITELY A MIND PRISON, SO WHY AREN'T WE BEING TORTURED? WHAT'S GOING ON?



LEVIATHAN!

DON'T BE STUPID, GIRL. WHY WOULD THE LORD OF THE LABYRINTH MANIFEST AS A MILKMAN?

BUT IF LEVIATHAN'S HERE, THAT MEANS--



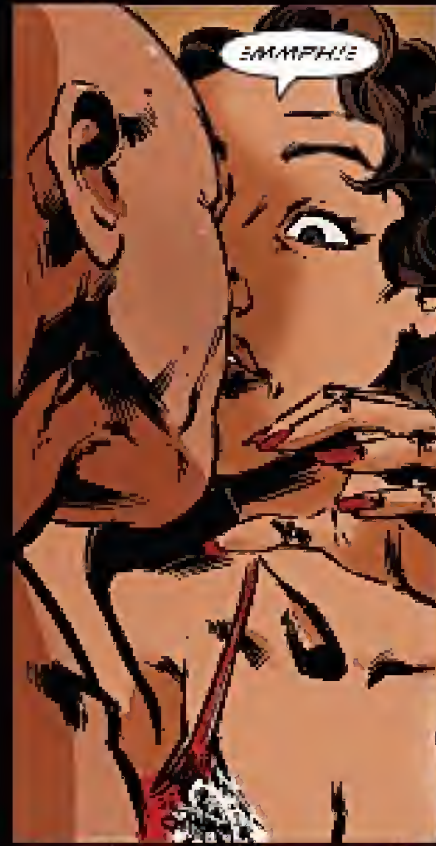
NEXT.

"HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, SWEETHEART..."



...I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU, TOO--



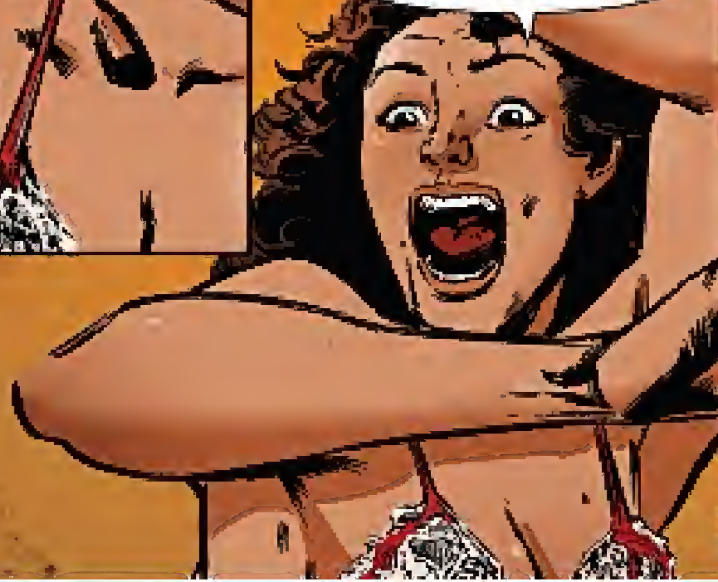
SMARPHIE



GET OFF ME!

WHUUU--?

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?  
WE WERE--WE WERE IN LEVIATHAN'S CHAMBER! AND THAT GHOST APPEARED! AND THEN LEVIATHAN--



--POPPED OUT OF NOWHERE--

NEXT

SAY IT  
THEN! SPEAK  
YOUR FOLLY...

YOU AIM  
TO BE WHAT  
EXACTLY?

HUMAN!

YOU UNDERSTAND  
THE TERMS?

A RETURN  
TO THE FLESH,  
AN ATTEMPT  
TO EARN THE  
SALVATION OF  
HEAVEN.

AND  
SHOULD YOU  
FALTER,  
AS I--

--AS--  
AS I...

WHAT IS  
IT, BELLOWS?  
SPEAK!

"THE  
SALVATION OF  
HEAVEN" YOU,  
SPENCER?

HOW WAS  
ANYONE DUMB  
ENOUGH TO BELIEVE  
YOU? LET ALONE  
LEVIATHAN?

...WHAT  
IS THIS?

"WHAT IS  
THIS?" ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS?





IT'S UNCLE FRANK! YOU REMEMBER!

NO!

KIRSTY!  
IT'S FRANK!



...ONLY,  
YOU DON'T,  
DO YOU  
KIRSTY.  
YOU  
DON'T REALLY  
REMEMBER.



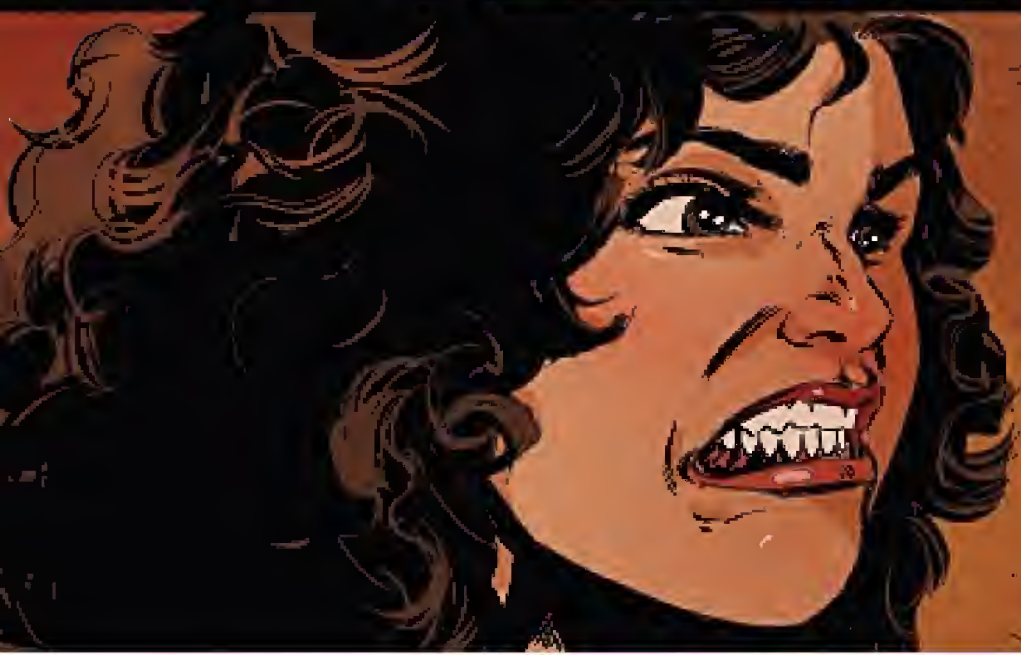
YOU  
BLAME HELL  
FOR YOUR DEAR  
DADDY'S DEATH,  
AND FOR THE  
DEATH OF YOUR  
INNOCENCE.  
YOU BLAME  
ME.  
DON'T  
YOU SEE  
HOW UNFAIR  
THAT IS?



I DIDN'T  
KILL DADDY,  
UNCLE FRANK  
KILLED HIM.

I DIDN'T  
TAKE YOUR  
INNOCENCE,  
OR SHOW YOU THE  
WORLD'S MESSY  
UNDERPINNINGS.  
UNCLE FRANK  
DID.

IN THE SOILING  
OF KIRSTY COTTON,  
ME AND MINE ARE  
INNOCENT.



INNOCENT?

YOU?



COME ON,  
SPENCER.

LET'S  
END THIS.



YOU'RE  
SURE YOU  
WANT TO  
FIGHT  
ME?

HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOUR LOVER  
WHEN HE TRIED  
THAT?



YOU  
FUCKING  
BASTARD,  
SPENCER!

HOW  
DARE YOU  
CALL YOURSELF  
INNOCENT--  
TO ME!



YOU'VE COST ME EVERYTHING I EVER FUCKING LOVED!

OH YES. MORE REGRIMINATIONS.



TEPIDUS COW.



HOW FLAIN DO YOU NEED ME TO MAKE IT FOR YOU?

EVEN WITH ALL THE POWER OF HELL AT YOUR DISPOSAL--YOUR GIFTS ARE NOTHING, COMPARED TO WHAT MY BENEFACATOR GAVE ME.

THERE'S SO MUCH STRENGTH FLOWING THROUGH ME NOW--

--THAT I COULD KILL YOU WITH MY LITTLE FINGER.

BUT THAT WOULD BE UNDIGNIFIED.

YAAA AAH!



SO WE'LL MAKE DO WITH THE MATERIALS AT HAND.

AGGGGH!







OH, YES.  
RUN. THAT  
ALWAYS  
WORKS  
WELL.

SHALL I  
GIVE YOU A HEAD  
START? MAKE  
YOUR INEVITABLE  
SLAUGHTER  
MORE  
SPORTING?



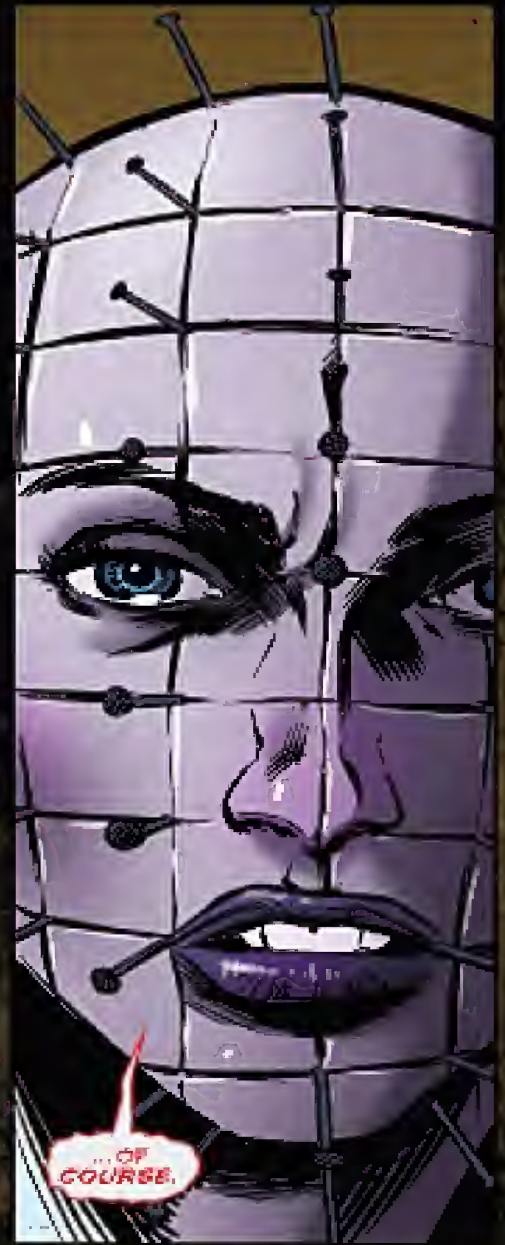
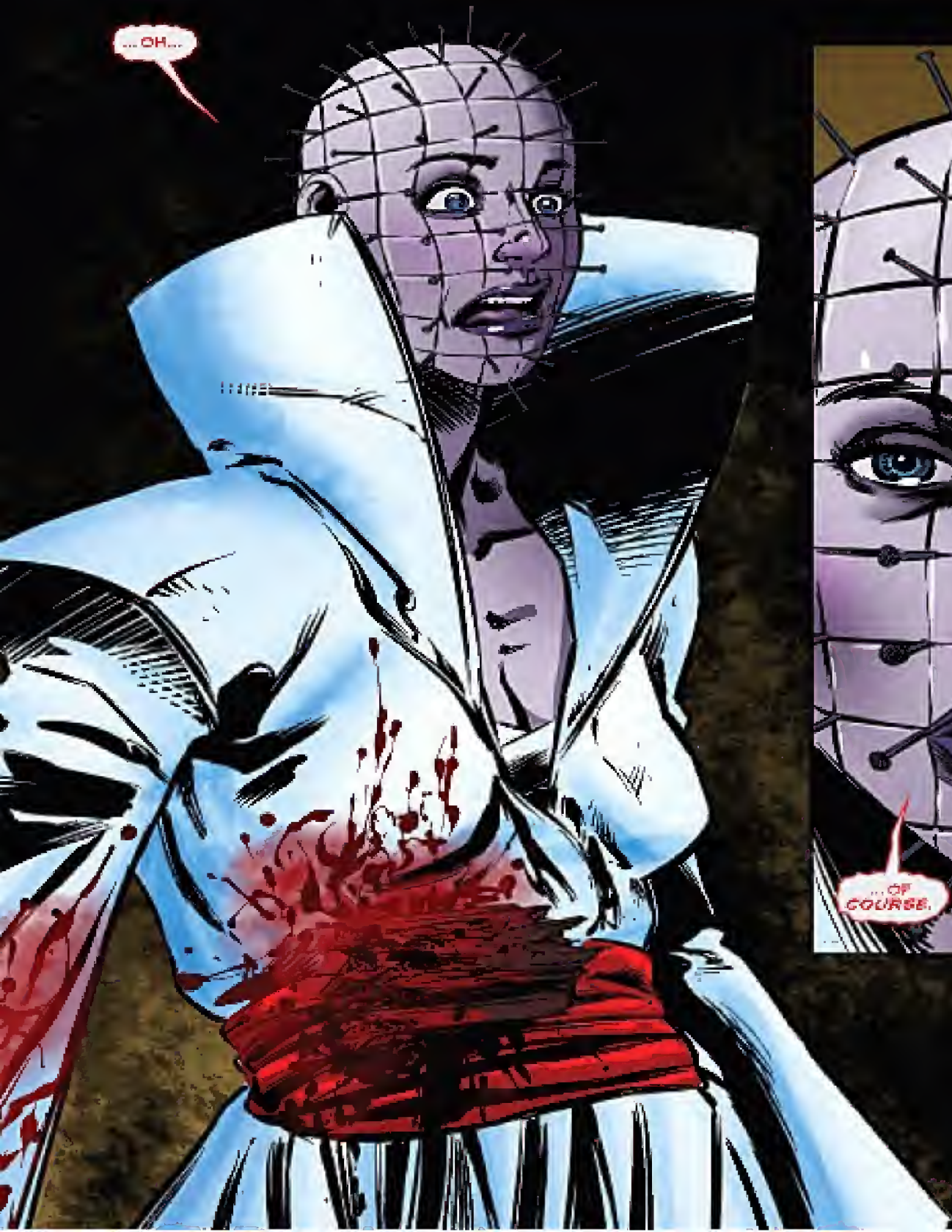
...OH!



WOULD  
YOU HURRY  
UP AND RESET  
EVERYTHING?

THIS IS ONE  
SCENARIO I'M  
NOT GOING  
TO MISS.







KIRSTY COTTON...  
...COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU--



JESUS, SPENCER.

--ARE?

WOULD YOU STOP LISTENING TO YOURSELF TALK LONG ENOUGH--



--TO ACTUALLY THINK FOR A MINUTE?



CAREFUL, LITTLE GIRL.

NOW-- WHERE'D YOU GET TO?

OH, SURE-- GO AHEAD AND KILL ME...



...JUST LIKE LEVIATHAN WANTS YOU TO DO.

YOU THINK LEVIATHAN DROPPED ME INTO A SIMULACRUM WITH HIS CURRENT HIGH PRIESTESS--

--JUST SO I CAN KILL HER? AGAIN, COTTON. YOU HAVE DELUSIONS OF PERSECUTION.

THINK ABOUT IT, SPENCER! LEVIATHAN PUT US IN HERE FOR A REASON!

HE'S NOT TRYING TO TORTURE US-- YOU POINTED THAT OUT.

SO, WHY ALL THE SIMULATIONS? WHY MAKE US THINK WE'RE IN LOVE, OR PARENT AND CHILD? WHY MAKE US RELIVE OUR MEMORIES?



BECAUSE HE'S A PERVERTED GOD WHO LIKES TO FUCK WITH MORTALS?

LEVIATHAN WANTS SOMETHING, AND HE NEEDS US TO GIVE IT TO HIM. ALL THOSE SITUATIONS HE PUT US IN, ALL THESE LIVES HE'S HAD US LEADING--

BUT I JUST SAW HIM-- AND HE DIDN'T RESET US! WHATEVER HE WANTS-- WE'RE GIVING IT TO HIM RIGHT NOW!

YOU SAW HIM, DID YOU? HOW CONVENIENT HE DIDN'T STICK AROUND AND LET ME SEE HIM TOO.

I'M NOBODY'S FOOL, COTTON.

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? YOU'RE EVERYBODY'S FOOL.

--NONE OF THEM GOT HIM WHAT HE WANTED! THAT'S WHY HE KEPT RESETTING THEM!



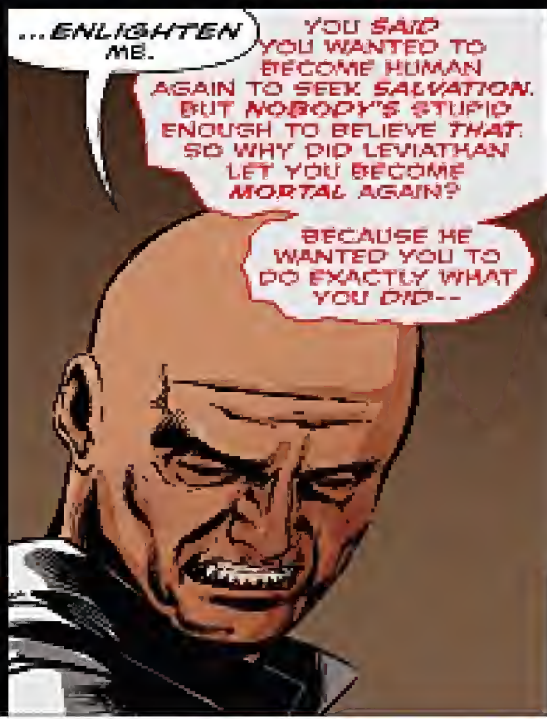
...ENLIGHTEN ME.

YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BECOME HUMAN AGAIN TO SEEK SALVATION, BUT NOBODY'S STUPID ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT. SO WHY DID LEVIATHAN LET YOU BECOME MORTAL AGAIN?

BECAUSE HE WANTED YOU TO DO EXACTLY WHAT YOU DID--

--RUN OFF TO SOME OTHER CREATURE FOR POWER.

"YOUR 'BENEFactor,' THAT THING THAT EMPOWERED YOU-- DID YOU EVER ASK YOURSELF WHY IT HELPED YOU? WHAT IT HAD TO GAIN? YOU'VE PROBABLY DONE EXACTLY WHAT IT WANTED, TOO."



...IF FIGHTING EACH OTHER IS TRULY WHAT LEVIATHAN WANTS--

--WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US DO INSTEAD?

I'M A CENOBITE, AND YOU'RE-- WHATEVER KIND OF ABOMINATION YOU ARE NOW. WE'RE EACH MASSIVELY POWERFUL--

--PROBABLY STRONG ENOUGH TO BREAK OUT OF HERE.

IF WE ACTUALLY WORK TOGETHER.

HMM. WE'RE GIVING HIM WHAT HE WANTS-- BY FIGHTING?

OR BY YOU HURTING ME? BY MY PAIN, MY FEAR? OR HOW MUCH YOU'RE ENJOYING IT?

WELL...

...IT IS AWFULLY FUN.

GOD YOU'RE A DICK, SPENCER.

FINE--



--COME AND GET ME.



...WHAT?



I CAN'T FIGHT YOU--

--OR I'LL END UP LIKE EDGAR.

BUT I DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT YOU-- IF YOU CAN'T FIND ME.

AND I THINK I'M GETTING THE HANG OF MANIPULATING THIS DREAM WORLD.



YOU CAN'T HIDE FOREVER, LITTLE GIRL.

CAN'T I?

YOU'RE SURE OF THAT? IF YOU WANT TO GET ME, SEEMS LIKE YOUR BEST BET--



--IS TO GET US BACK TO THE REAL WORLD, WHERE I DON'T CONTROL THE LANDSCAPE.



... FINE. HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN. YOU'VE TAKEN THE FUN OUT OF IT.



TRUCE.

UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF THIS PLACE, ANYWAY.









...WHAT?

NO--



--WE'RE STILL TRAPPED? BUT--



DAMN YOU, GOTTEN! YOU HAD ME FOOLED!

SPENCER-- NO--

--I REALLY THOUGHT--



NEXT.



--HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, MRS. SPENCER.

**TO BE CONTINUED!**